When tempests are striving and lightnings of heaven With one conset Make unto them Who died for us eternal requiem! Two hostile bullets in mid-air ogether shocked. And swift were locked Forever in a firm embrace. Then let us men have so much grace, To take the bullets' place And learn that we are held By laws that weld Our hearts together! As once we battled hand to hand So hand in hand to-day we stand, Sworn to each other.

Brother and brother In storm and mist, or calm translucent weather: And Gettysburg's guns, with death-dealing roar Echoed from ocean to ocean, shall pour Quickening life to the Nation's core; Filling our minds again

With the spirit of those who wrought in the Field of the Flower of Men! When the orator, George William Curtis, was presented, three cheers were called for by Gen.

Sharpe, and he was greeted with hearty applause at the conclusion of his oration. Mr. Curtis said:

"The sun of Gettysburg rose on the 1st of July, and saw the army of the gray already advancing in the line of battle; the army of the blue still hastening eagerly forward and converging to this point. The glory of midsummer filled this landscape, as if nature had arrayed a fitting scene for a transcendent event Once more the unqualling lines so long arrayed against each other stood face to face. Once more the inexpressible emotion mingled of yearning memory, of fond affection, of dreaded foreboding, of high hope, of patriotic enthusi-asm, and of stern resolve, swept for a moment over thousands of brave hearts, and the next instant the overwhelming storm of battle burst. For three long, proud, immortal days it raged and swayed, drifting from Seminary Hill far round to Wolf's Hill and Culp's. Hill, then sweeping back, with desperate fury striking the Peach Orchard, and dashing with flash and roar upon Little Round Top and Round Top, raging in Devil's Den, the earth trembling, the air quivering, the sky obscured; with shouting charge and rattling volley and thundering cannonade piling the ground with mangled and bleeding blue and gray, the old, the young, but always and everywhere the devoted and the brave. Doubtful the battle hung and paused. Then a formidable bolt of war was forged on yonder wooded height, and launched with withering blasts and roar of fire against the foe. It was a living bolt, and sped as if resistless. It reached and touched the flaming line of the embattled blue. It pierced the line. For one brief moment in the sharp agony of mortal strife it held its own. It was the supreme moment of the peril of the Union. It was the heroic crisis of the war. But the flery force was spent. In one last, wild, tumultuous struggle brave men dashed headlong against men as brave, and the next moment that awful bolt of daring courage was melted in the fervent heat of an equal valor, and the battle of Gettysburg was fought.

"If the rising sun of the Fourth of July, 1863, looked upon a sad and unwonted scene, a desolated battle-field upon which the combatants upon either side had been American citizens, yet those combatants, could they have seen aright, would have hailed that day as more clorious than ever before. For as the children of Israel beheld Moses descending amid the clounds and thunder of the sacred mount, bearing the divinely illuminated law, so from that smoking and blood-drenched field, on which all hope of future union might seem to have pershed utterly, they would have seen a more perfeet union rising, with the Constitution at last immutably interpreted, and they would have heard, before they were uttered by human lips, the words of which Gettysburg is the immortal pledge to mankind-"government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth."

"The sun that set on Gettysburg had not

seen, indeed, the end of the war. The army that withdrew from the field maintained from that day a war of defense, but with a skill, a courage, and a persistence which, although they could not summon on either side braver men than fought at Gettysburg, called larger armies to the field, and demanded still greater sacrifice. The actual issue was long delayed. But not one army alone determined the result; it was the co-operation of the East and the West which at length prevailed. Here at Gettysburg Meade and his illustrious heutenants had written their names in our history. With other fields the famous captains of the last great chief of the war have identified their renown-Sherman, who has outlived all foes, and calls every truehearted American his friend; the silent, noble, generous Thomas, Sheridan, our romantic Murat, our chivalric Rupert, whose laurels will grown with unfading lustre the memory of the bravest of the brave; and a great multitude of gallant officers worthy to rank with these, and to lead men as dauntless as the men they fought. But by a happy Providence it was decreed that the leader of all these leaders and of the united armies should be a patriot with whom, at the head of a million of victorious soldiers, American liberty was as secure as it was with Washington, whose magnanimity was worthy of his country, who, dying, knew no section and no foe, and by whose bier, forecasting the happy day that we behold, walked, mourning and honoring, the lieutenants of Lee, his old foemen in the field. Might a people not justly consider itington to independence, then torn by domestic strife, should find itself brought to perfect and enduring peace, with malice toward none, with charity for all, by the patriotism of Lincoln and the magnanimity of Grant?

"Fellow-Americans, in telling any part of the story of America we seem to boast. The simple statement of the truth sounds like a fairy tale. Yet could the citizen of any country exalt his land with more reason than wel What other civilized state stretches from ocean to ocean with such unchallenged continental dominion, with such a realm of natural grandeur and beauty, with so vast a population, so free, so intelligent, so industrious, so contented? In other countries, in the soft air of the storied past, amid accumulated riches of art and literature and long and romantic legend, the finest flower of civilization may seem to bloom. But if civilization means human welfare, the happiness of the individual man, a fairer opportunity, a nobler ideal, a more equally diffused wellbeing, then this very year America, whose true significance is fair play for all men, is the century plant of civilization, covered with the opening blossoms of a greater general welfare

than history records. "Even the civil war has but quickened and deepened our prosperous activities. Like springtouched mountains of snow melting quietly into the earth, moistening and fructifying the seed eager for the harvest, so those mighty armies of the blue and the gray, marshaled for the warfare of a generation, if such had been decreed, swiftly and noiselessly disappeared, and all that military energy, and discipline and skill, streaming into a thousand industries, are as beneficent in peace as they were terrible in war. What prouder spectacle is there for America, what vision could more worthily stimulate devout gratitude in every American heart than that of tates south of the Potomac which, after the flerce and wasting stress of four years of war upon their soul, after the total overthrow of their ancient industrial system. destruction of their wealth, the complete paralysis of their business energies, are rising together like a brood of Titans, and under the inspiration of liberty, peace and assured union are renewing the wonderful tale of the earlier years of the century, the progress and development of the great West! The power and resources of those States in war seem to have revealed to them their unsuspected skill and force in peace. The vigor, the tenacity, the ability that contested victory upon this field for those three famous days are now working the greater miracles of industrial enterprise. Never before was the sword beaten into so vast a ploughshare, nor the spear into so prodigious a

"The world's imperial deposit of iron has lain dormant for ages between the coal and the limestone of Alabama, but only now has it proved more precious than a gold mine. From the wardesolated wilderness cities have suddenly sprung, humming with workshops and a hundred trades; and startled Pennsylvania hears and wonders, while Alabama and Georgia smile in rivalry, and the flaring furnaces of Tennessee challenge the ancient fires of the Lehigh and the Alleghenies. South Carolina nearly doubles her manufactured products in seven years, and this year they will nearly equal in value all the crops of the State, including rice and cotton. In seven years the assessed valuation of property in the twelve old Southern States has advanced nearly one-third, while the rate of taxation is diminished. Thousands of new industries, mining, manufacturing, commercial and agricultural, arise as in as newly-discovered or lately settled land. To facilitate every enterprise railroads thoroughly appointed penetrate the remotest valleys. The watercourses are richly burdened with a freight hitherto unknown, and with new industries greater skill satisfies more various demands, opens wider commercial connections and more intimate social relations, and establishes a higher and more opulent civilization. In all this glittering panorama the happiest incident is due directly to the war. It is the blending of the capital, the people, the energy, the experience, the skill and conviction, of other States with those of the Southern States which has produced this great result. Before the war this was impossible. Zver-deepening doubt and angrier divergence had consumed the heart of union, and only its form remained. This universal confidence and cooperation, therefore, are in the truest sense the

"But fairer than all those, as this smile of

fruits of union.

resperity broadens over the awakening States. is the fact that labor itself becomes free, and slaves are transformed into citizens. Free labor produces the great Southern staples as amply as before, and is welcomed to the new industries. It pays taxes on property of its own valued at nearly a hundred millions of dollars, while for the children of former slaves there are nearly twenty thousand schools of every degree, with an enrollment of more than a million of pupils, and everywhere a demand for edueation and a public disposition to gratify it hitherto unprecedented. This new birth of freedom is the noblest aspect of the spectacle. The splendor of material progress may easily delude and betray with its fond and flattering caress. But it is not in such details alone that the promise of any people is to be dis-cerned. It is not great mines only and factories and farms that make great nations. The patriot looks to see churches, and schools, and libraries, he studies the decreasing records of crime, he marks the growing respect for common rights, the evidences of public spirit, the moral qualities, the progressive political tendencies, and higher standards of life among a people, before he counts the spindles and the cotton bales, if he would cast aright their horoscope and foretell their future. The appearance of such signs under complicated and unprecedented conditions-conditions which no other states in history ever knew-he sees with hope and pride amid this vast industrial revival. The full fruition, indeed, is not yet. But if some impatient observer, eager that the surely ripening harvest shall be reaped before its golden prime, exclaims angrily that nothing has been done because so much remains to do, let his answer be that of the wise general to his young lieutenant who burned for victory and thought the troops too slow, "'Tis an awfully

rough road, my boy; give them time, give them "Not easily nor rapidly can the passions sprung from bitter local differences, and cherished and strengthened for a generation disappear. Often in hot and reckless protestations those dying emotions will break forth like the distant muttering thunder of a retiring storm. But the central fact is bright as a fixed star. The line across the Union drawn by the flaming sword of hostile social and industrial institutions, and irreconcilable theories of the nature and powers of the government itself-this latent revolution and nascent civil war have disappeared forever. At the end of a hundred years the Union is the sacred seamless garment of equal rights, of harmonious institutions, of accordant views of the government, in which sixty millions of people in thirty-eight States are invincibly arrayed.

"The great question is settled. Other questions, indeed, remain, which will sternly try our patriotism and our wisdom. But they will be will be settled in those peaceful, popular and parliamentary contentions which befit a patriotic and intelligent republican people. I do not mean only that party, and politics, and measures will be so discussed. I mean that great fundamental questions, like slavery in the last generation, questions of immigration, of citizenship, of administrative reform, of the suffrage, questions of a local bearing and interest, but of a national import and consequence, can be, and henceforth will be, discussed everywhere in the Union. Let me mention as illustrations two of these questions, which are in the highest sense questions of the country and not of party.

"The dazzling statistics to which I have alluded outstrip all precedent, but they are not limited to one part of the country. While new Ohios and Pennsylvanias arise in the South, larger, more fertile, more marvelous New Englands appear beyond the Mississippi. The old poets described teeming Sicily as the granary of the world, and it was so for the world they knew. But now for that old world and the boundless new world that we know combined, nothing less than our mighty Northwest can be the granary. Eighty years ago Lewis and Clarke toiled through the western wilderness from the mouth of the Missouri to the Great Falls in thirteen months. Now that wilderness is transformed into farms. Distance and time are conquered by endless railroads, the channels of ceaseless torrents of trade and intercourse, pouring through an imperial realm of fabulous fertility. The spectacle amazes and fascinates the world. The fables of Eldorado are told once more, and the new Atlantis seems risen from the sea. That this land of boundless opportunities is also the home of universal freedom, and that the blessing is to be enjoyed by every comer, begets in every land a hunger for America, and the annals of American immigration almost recall the migrations of ancient

"The first settlement of the country, two centuries and a half ago, was made in general by tried and worthy pioneers. New England proudly quotes the words of the old Puritan divine, William Stoughton, "God sifted a whole nation that he might send grain over into the wilderness," and the great Commonwealth in which we are now assembled, with equal pride, venerates its founder who won his domain by the arts of peace and not of war. But, after the settlement of the country, the current of immigration almost stopped until recent years. Its flood is now greater than ever, but it no longer pours sifted grain upon this continent, but grain mixed with noxious weeds and brambles. Our population is already more heterogeneous than that of any other country. To-morrow is the 4th of July. It is our national festival. Yet half the population of our greatest city, and vast numbers of the people elsewhere, will have no knowledge of the sublime significance of the day, no kindling pride, no answering enthusiasm, as the stars and stripes greet the auspicious morning. This is a fact of profound significance. Only the magic power of the lotus could dull the longing of the Greek heart for Greece. The soul of the German thrills everywhere to the music of his fatherland. The Irishman is still the exile of Erin. The wandering Savoyard hears, in his dreams, the Ranz des vaches among his native mountains. The Scotchman, whose land is merged in a mighty empire, is still bears in his yearning memory every Scottish legend, song and hero. Patriotism feeds upon local traditions, historic events and the memories of famous men. But a miscellaneous multitude, sprung of many nations, without a common heart to vibrate instinctively to common memories and associations, would lack that supreme patriotism which is the moral defense of

a nation. "Let us beware, then, how we recklessly water our life-blood. Webster said at Bunker Hill, just as the vast immigration was beginning. 'We are placed at the head of representative and popular governments.' We shall be recreant to the duty of that headship if we permit the fundamental conditions of national repose, of the security of personal rights, of good laws and of just administration to be imperiled by the ignorant, lawless, idle and dangerous overflow of all other countries. We are the occupants and guardians of this country, and with a kindly heart and hospitable hand toward all the world we must prescribe the conditions upon which the world shall come here. If America is to remain the head of free governments and the hope of liberty in the world, our first duty is to remember that constitutional liberty has its own laws and conditions, and that only by respecting and enforcing them can liberty for ourselves and for all men be preserved.

"Akin to this is the problem of the suffrage. Subject to the constitutional guarantee of a republican form of government, and of no discrimination against race or color, the regulation of the suffrage is wisely left to the States. But the action of every State upon subjects of a common interest necessarily affects the Union. The suffrage is the main-spring, the heart of our common life, and whatever affects it injuriously touches the national sensorium and the whole country thrills. No community politically founded upon the legal equality of the suffrage can habitually disregard that equality without moral deterioration, growing indifference to the authority of law, and destruction the democratic-republican principle ignorance and semi-barbarous domipance be fatal to civilized communities, not less so is constant and deliberate defiance of law. In a national union of States where fair elections are assumed, systematic fraud or violence, or suppression of votes, in the event of a

closely contested poll, would inevitably destroy the conviction that the apparent result represented the actual will of the legal voters, and that result would be challenged amid violent disorder. It is not enough that a national election be fair, it must be the national conviction that it is fair.

"No honest man should delude himself with the theory that this is a local question. In New York there is a very large class of ignorant un-American voters who barely speak our language. who have no knowledge or practice of free popular institutions, and who are alien in tradition, sympathy and spirit. It is a class of no single nationality, but is gathered from all other lands. It is large enough to control the State, and as the electoral vote of New York is very important, it might easily decide a national election. But whatever its ignorance or degradation, this is a class of legal voters. They have been enfranchised by the law upon which rests all our rights, and if by fraud, or force, or by any illicit method, this class of voters should deprived of their legal right, it would not be a New York question alone. Virginia, Mississippi, Maine, Minnesota would be equally concerned. The national peace would be imperiled until that deprivation ceased, and either the right to vote were legally annulled or freely exercised. If there be a national question, a question which vitally interests every American citizen from the Penobscot to the Rio Grande, a question which, while Americans are Americans, will not be set aside, but must be honora-

bly entertained and patriotically adjusted, it is

"The practical remedy for its coercion or its

the question of a free legal ballot.

repression, indeed, is local, not national. The citizens of this magnificent Commonwealth cannot reach across the Potomac and impose their will respecting the suffrage upon the mother of States, nor can the States of New England dictate legislation to the States of the Northwest. But the Virginian knows that the Pennsylvanian is vitally interest in his action. Iowa and Wisconsin know that Maine and Rhode Island have a common stake in such local laws, and as Washington and Pinckney, Jefferson and Madison and Martin took counsel with Alexander Hamilton, and Dr. Franklin, and Rufus King, and Roger Sherman, bent upon a common purpose, but with due regard to every local condition, so will their sons confer, fraternally forbearing, until the great problem of the suffrage and all other problems are solved. This is the auspicious result which would appear everywhere in the country adjusting the bitterest differences if the spirit of this day and of this field should become the spirit of our politics, and then, by the grace of God, as the essential reason of sectionalism disappeared with the war, its disappearance in fact, in feeling, and in political action would be the crowning glory of Gettysburg.

"Fellow-citizens, so far as lies in us, shall not such be the spirit of our political contentions? Can we wrest from the angel of this hour any blessing so priceless as the common resolution that we shall not have come to this consecrated spot only to declare our joy and gratitude, nor only to cherish proud and tender memories, but also to pledge ourselves to union in its sublimest significance? Here at last is its sacred secret revealed. It lies in the patriotic instinct which has brought to this field the Army of Northern Virginia and the Army of the Potomac. It lies in the manly emotion with which the generous soldier sees only the sincerity and the courage of his ancient foe, and scorns suspicion of a lingering enmity. It lies in the perfect freedom of speech and perfect frateruity of spirit which now for three days have glowed in these heroic bearts and echoed in this enchanted air. These are the forces that assure the future of our beloved country. May they go before us on our mighty march, a pillar of cloud by day, of fire by night! Happy for us, happy for man-kind, if we and our children shall comprehend that they are the fundamental conditions of the life of the Republic! Then, long bereafter, when in a country whose vast population covering the continent with a glory of civilization which the imagination cannot forecast, the completed century of the great battle shall be celebrated, the generation which shall gather here in our places will rise up and call us blessed. Then, indeed, the fleeting angel of this hour will have yielded his most precious benediction; and in the field of Gettysburg, as we now behold it, the blue and the gray blending in happy harmony like the mingling hues few days since he came to of the summer landscape, we may see the radi- pond and found it full of war ant symbol of the triumphant America of our pride, our hope, and our joy.

To-night a banquet was served at the Springs Hotel. No exercises are scheduled for to-morrow, and the day will probably be quiet, as far as the Army of the Potomac is concerned. At a business meeting of the department, held in the cemetery to-day, it was decided to hold next summer's encampment at this place, the time to be determined at the winter session.

Fifty |confederates of Parker's Battery called on their old commander, General Longstreet, who received them handsomely in an informal way. The confederates present say that large numbers of their comrades are absent on account of the harvest season. It is also generally conceded that, as a rule, the surviving confederates were too poor, financially, to undertake the ex-

ATTEMPT ON AN EDITOR'S LIFE.

A. A. Sparks Attacked from Behind and His Skull Fractured by a Blow with a Club.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal

EVANSVILLE, Ind., July 3. -- Word was brought to this city to-night by Louisville & Nashville railroad passengers of a great sensation in Mt. Vernon to-night, A. A. Sparks, editor of the Democrat, of that place, having had an at tempt made on his life by Bidge Duckworth, a young man who belongs to a leading family there. The informant says Duckworth slipped up behind Sparks on the street and struck him over the head with a club, fracturing the skull and probably inflicting a death wound. The would-be assassin then ran and escaped to the woods. The town was thrown into a commotion, but in less than twenty minutes a mob of a hundred or more citizens was organized and started in pursuit, but up to midnight had not captured

the criminal. The assault results from the arrest, on June 8, of a Mrs. Williams of that place, who was charged with opening a letter addressed to her sister and written by Duckworth. She claimed that the letter was unfit for her sister to read, and destroyed it, and this reaching Duckworth's ears, he had her ar rested for opening mail not addressed to her. Mrs. Williams was brought to Evansville for a hearing and was accompanied Sparks. When the particulars of sensational affair appeared in the Evansville papers, next morning, Duckworth charged Sparks with giving the information to the press,

and notwithstanding the latter's denial, Duckworth swore vengeance on the latter and nursed his wrath until to-night. It is said that should Duckworth be caught he will be hanged to the first tree.

Losses by Fire.

READING, Pa., July 3.-The loss caused by the almost total destruction of the plant of the Reading hardware works, last night, is larger that at first supposed. Members of the firm today estimated their loss at about \$475,000, of which \$175,000 is on the building, \$175,000 on material, machinery and tools, and \$125,000 on finished and unfinished stock. The theory that the fire was caused by fire-crackers thrown by boys from the street into inflammable material in the building is very generally accepted as the correct one. The insurance amounts to \$208,000. The firm will rebuild at once.

DAYTON, July 3 .- Fire started by fire-crack ers destroyed Weidner's Opera-house and garden buildings at a quarter past 3 this morning. All the furniture and stage properties were burned. Loss, \$25,000; insured in the Davton. Teutonia, Cooper and Ohio companies, of this city, and the Germania, of New York, the German, of Wheeling, the German, of Freeport, Ills., Germania, of Cincinnati, Concordia, of Milwaukee, and Firemen's Fund, of California. for \$1,270 each.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., July 3 .- At 12 o'clock today, the extensive rolling-mills in this city of Westerman & Sutcliff, caught fire on the roof from one of the chimneys, and in a short time were wholly destroyed. The firm did a large business in making round and flat iron from scrap iron, and employed seventy-five men.

The loss is \$50,000; insurance \$28,500. Buffalo, July 3 .- Fire this afternoon destroyed the buildings of the Buffalo Cast-iron Pipe Company. The loss will be heavy, prob-

The Mount Hood Illumination. PORTLAND, Ore., July 3 .- Despite the con

stant efforts and vigilance of the United States signal officer here, nothing whatever has been seen of signals from the Mount Hood party. Not a glimpse of Mount Hood has been caught since the party left here, last Friday. Bombs have been sent up every night from the high hills west of the city, in hopes that the illuminating party, which must have reached Crater rocks. more than half way to the summit, last Sunday afternoon, might see them and answer. If such signals were seen by the party and answered, nothing has been seen here of such pyrothechnic display. The weather continues cool and cloudy, with occasional showers, and if such condition of atmosphere continues it will be impossible to see any signals, either from the sides or the summit of the mountain, by day or night. Indications to-night are rather favorable to clearing up to-morrow. Intense interest and curiosity is felt all over the

Abuse of Trust.

disappointment generally.

country in the success of these illuminating and

signaling experiments, and should all efforts fail,

owing to the state of weather, there will be great

WILMINGTON, Del., July 3.-Publication was made this afternoon that Walter Cummins, judge of the municipal court, has abused the trust reposed in him by clients to place mortgages aggregating \$86,000 on properties owned by him, the assessed valuation of which is only \$44,525.

Hon. Levi P. Morton.

New York, July 3.-Levi P. Morton was at his banking house in Nassau street, to-day, attending to business. He will go to his home in Rhinebeck on the Hudson, this afternoon, and will remain there until the campaign fully

INDIANA AND ILLINOIS NEWS

The Daily Chronicle of Happenings of Various Kinds in the Two States.

Terrible Double Tragedy at Trafalgar, Johnson County-Tough Story as to the Vitality of the Carp-Notes and Gleanings.

INDIANA.

Samuel M. Henderson Kills His Divorced Wife and Himself.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal

FRANKLIN, July 3 .- The town of Trafalgar, eight miles southwest of this city, was the scene of a murder and suicide this morning about 7 o'clock. While Mrs. Sarah Henderson, the divorced wife of Samuel M. Henderson, was passing the house of the latter, Mr. Henderson came out and shot her twice with a shotgun, killing her almost instantly. He then reloaded the gun and discharged its contents into his own body, expiring in a few minutes. Mrs. Henderson obtained a divorce from her husband last September. He moved to Illinois, where he was arraigned before the United States Court and fined for sending obscene letters through the mail to his divorced wife. He then returned to this county and married a lady, with whom he was living at the time of his death. Ill feeling has existed between the parties since their separation. Mr. Henderson was about sixty, and Mrs. Henderson about fifty years old. A family of grown children survive their parents.

Vitality of the Carp.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal MONTPELIER, July 3. - John Minnick, a farmer residing east of here, built a carp pond, about a year ago, and stocked it with half a dozen large carp, weighing from one to four pounds each. The season was dry and the pond settled away into a small mud-puddle. Boys got into the puddle, and Mr. Minnick found several dead carp next day. He gave the subject of carp culture no further attention, and the little hole during the week froze solid to the bottom. A his the result of the recent rains. He noticed something moving in the weeds, and a closer inspection showed that the object was a carp weighing six or seven pounds. He watched the pond awhile, and found that there were many other carp of good size in it. Mr. Minnick is a man of undoubted veracity, and his story has excited much interest. Considering the fact that the pond had frozen solid, and the fish had nothing to eat for over six months, its existence and growth are very remarkable.

Old Settlers' Meeting. Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

DANVILLE, July 3 .- The old settlers of Vermillion county are holding a two days' meeting at the fair grounds in this city. There was a good attendance and speeches by old settlers, Judge Wilkin, Phocion Howard and others. The meeting commenced this morning and will close to-morrow afternoon.

Minor Notes.

On Monday, at Goshen, in a drunken row, Henry Street, a mechanic, stabbed and fatally wounded a man named Weed, of Elkhart. He is in jail.

The funeral of Harry Cross, the ten-year-old son of C. C. Cross, who was drowned at Indianapolis, took place at Seymour yesterday. His schoolmates attended in a body. Word was received yesterday of the drowning

of two Loys, formerly residents of Seymour-a son of J. H. Clause, residing at Ludlow, Ky., and a son of Wm. Berry, residing at St. Louis, The Northern Indiana Insane Asylum, located at Logansport, was opened on Monday and the

first inmate admitted. The buildings and grounds cost the State \$500,000, and will accommodate 400 inmates. The Montgomery County Commissioners have let the contract for the erection of new build-

ings and additions to the present county poor-house. H. T. Craig was the successful bidder, ais bid being \$16,422 25. Mrs. Andrew Bean, living near Delaware, Ripley county, attempted suicide by cutting her throat with a razor. Her recovery is doubtful. She is a highly-respected lady, and has relatives

living in Cincinnati. Ill-health was probably the cause. On Monday night, at New Albany, Dan Johnson and John McGee, two colored men, got into fight over a game of contz. During the melee Johnson slashed McGee with a razor, inflicting a dangerous and perhaps fatal cut on the side

and breast. Johnson fled the city. The suits against J. L. Goben, of Montgomery county, on his bond as treasurer, and the quo warranto proceedings have been dismissed Thus ends a long wrangle over the alleged defalcation of Goben, the jury having decided that the settlement with the commissioners was final. The county, however, is out several thousand dollars.

ILLINO18.

Gleanings from Exchanges and Cullings from Correspondence. A three-foot vein of coal has been struck at

A three-foot vein of coal was struck by the Diamond Drill Company, at Monticello, Monday, at a depth of 541 feet. S. S. Brodfield, proprietor of the Bushnell House, at Bushnell, was fatally shot, Monday night, by Charles Porter, an employe. The

quarrel was over a matter of wages. Miss S. E. Raymond has been for the fifteenth successive year, elected superintendent of the schools of Bloomington, Prof. E. A. Whitten. of Kent's Hill, Me., was chosen as principal of the high-school.

A skeleton, supposed to be that of a peddler, murdered twenty years ago, has been unearthed near Indianola. It is known that a farmer named Ross and the peddler had some difficulty. The latter suddenly disappeared and was never heard of again. Ross soon after moved West. The right side of the skull is crushed, which confirms the theory of murder.

Foreign Notes.

The Vatican has decided not to oppose the resolutions adopted by the Irish bishops at the Maynooth meeting. The Theater des Bouffes, at Bordeaux, has

been destroyed by fire, causing a loss of 1,000,-000 francs. Nobody was injured. A large mill near Pesth was destroyed by fire yesterday, together with 1,000,000 bags of flour.

Thousands of persons witnessed the fire from the Danube. It is believed that after a definite understanding with Russia has been established. Emperor William will propose that the European powers

reduce their armaments. An important strategic railway, connecting many artillery and cavalry depots, is to be constructed in southwest Russia ummediately. The

cost will be 13,000,000 roubles. The physicians' report on the illness of the late Emperor Frederick, which is of considerable length, will be published on Friday. Two

of the doctors refused to sign it. The Liberal successes in the municipal elections in Italy have alarmed the Vatican. The Pope, who is opposed to the intervention of the clergy, will counsel them to abstain from future

King Milan has applied to the church synod for a judicial separation from his wife, Queen Natalie, on the ground of an insuperable aversion to her. Gen. Protie has gone to Wiesbaden to bring the young crown prince back to Servia. The boy, who is twelve years old, is at Wiesbaden with his mother.

Charges Against a Government Official.

PITTSBURG, July 3 .- Richard Nevins, jr., exresident government architect of the United States court-house and postoffice now being built here, has been arrested upon a charge preferred by United States special agent Brooks. of making fraudulent claims against the government. The information, which was made before United States Commissioner McCandless. alleges that Nevins, on several occasions, made and presented to United States Collector Barr for payment and approval false and fraudulent claims for certain work in constructing the United States court-house and postoffice, alleged to have been done by one B. Donovan, but which was never performed. The information further alleges that Donovan never signed the bills and that his name was forged to them. The aggregate amount of the claims is about \$4,000. Nevins waived a preliminary hearing and gave bail in the sum of \$5,000 for trial at

court. Hon. Chris L. Magee went on his bond. Bloodshed in the Indian Territory. St. Louis, July 3. - Advices from Cherokeetown, in the Chickseaw Indian Nation, says that Melechi Allen, a negro desperado, shot and killed in a quarrel, yesterday, two other negroes,

named Cy Love and Shed Peters. He also attempted to kill two other negroes, but failed. He then fled to a thicket, but was captured this morning by a deputy United States marshal and posse, after a fierce fight, in which he was shot twice but not killed.

Business Embarrassments.

New York, July 3.—The firm of Seligman Brothers & Co., dealers in cloaks, at No. 375 Broadway, made an assignment to-day for the benefit of creditors, to Simon Henman, giving \$6,800 preferences. The failure followed close upon and was caused by that of Seligman, May & Co. The former had indorsed for the latter \$80,000 of accommodation paper. It is announced that the other liabilities of the firm were about \$160,000, making a total of \$240,000. The suddenness of the failure is shown by the fact that checks to the amount of \$4,000 to \$5,000 were ready to send out when the failure was announced. The assets cannot be approximately eiven as yet. An inventory and balancing of accounts are in progress. The principal cred-

OMAHA, July 3 .- The New York & Omaha Clothing Company closed its doors this atternoon. The Seligman May failure in New York was the cause. Liabilities, \$42,000.

ELLERSLIE PARK.

Description of Levi P. Morton's Newly-Erected Mansion on the Hudson,

Rhipecliff (N. Y.) Special. Ellerslie, the beautiful summer residence Levi P. Morton, at Rhinebeck, on the Hudson, is about ready for occupancy. Since April, 1887, three hundred men have been employed in tearing down the old Livingston manor and erecting the new building. Ellerslie Park is composed of about one thousand acres of land.

Originally it was part of a patent granted Garritt Aarksen, Jan Elting and Arrie Roosa in 1688. In 1814 and 1816 Maturin Livingston built a handsome manor house upon it, and in the whirligig of time the old house and 400 acres of land passed into the hands of Mr. William Kelly, who paid \$42,000 for it. In 1841 Mr. Kelley acquired 600 adjoining

acres and gave the estate its present name, after the house of Malcolm Wallace, in Scotland, Over \$200,000 was expended by Mr. Kelly in making Eilerslie Park a dream of beauty. Woodland and meadow were charmingly merged by skillful landscape artists, and miles of beautiful walks and drives threaded it in every direction. Greenhouses and gardens, and an atificial lake covering five acres were constructed. The late William R. Dinsmore, before purchasing his estate at Staatsburg, offered Mr. Kelley \$350,000 for Eilerslie Park, and was refused. The story of the gubernatorial aspirations of William Kelly, and their disastrons conclusion, are still fresh in the public mind. After his death, in England, in 1870, Ellerslie decayed, and in 1866, when it was bought by Mr. Morton for \$80,000, it presented scarcely a feature of its former beauty. Mr. Morton razed the Livingston mansion to the ground and immediately began the erection of the present modern building, which might aptly be termed a palace. The mansion is situated two miles southwest of Rhinebeck, and is approached by a broad driveway nearly a mile and a half in length, fringed on both sides by magnificent maples, whose overarching foliage effectually screens the sunlight and induces the most delicious coolness. Hundreds of acres of daisy-spangled meadow-land appear through the interstices of the trees till near the mansion, which stands for the most part within the embrace of a primeval forest, except for the acres of velvety lawn immediately around it.

From the house a splendid view of the broad Hudson idling in and out among the hills is obtained, the Catskills are plainly visible to the northward, and looking southward the Highland portals are but twenty-five miles away. The Berkshires and Fishkills bound the easterly horizon. The mansion fronts north; the basement and first story are built of brown stone and the upper stories of stucco work, with wooden panels. A broad veranda extends about the western and southerly sides. Entering from the carriage porch on the north side, the visitor finds himself in a broad hall, finished in antique oak, paneled with heavy beams, and having a paneled wainscoting.
The floor is of natural oak. Opening from this hall are the billiard room, saloon, sitting-room, library and dining-room. The billiard room is finished in yellow pine, the saloon in hardwood chair molding, the sittingroom in California redwood, the library in black walnut, and the dining-room in antique oakpaneled walls and ornamented plaster ceiling. The second floor is finished in white pine, ash and cherry, and trimmed throughout with oak. The house contains eighty rooms in all, and is lighted by electricity. The stables are architecturally fashioned in keeping with the house, and front the main driveway. They are lighted by electricity, and contain stalls for fifteen horses. North from the house are the flower gardens. and on a plateau the kitchen gardens, vineries, peach-houses, rose-houses and plant-houses. Mr. Morton's house is said to have cost \$200, 000, and he has spent \$100,000 in improving Ellerslie Park. It is estimated that his purchase will have cost him the princely sum of \$500,000 before it is in perfect order.

People in Rhinebeck are proud of Ellerslie Park, and speak of it as the grandest estate the world over. The road that leads to it from the village is a branch of the old post road from Albany to New York, constructed by the town to gratify William Kelly. It is lined with a combination of shade trees, consisting of straight spindling locusts on one side and broad spreading maples on the other. How this odd condition arose, local tradition does not divulge. The Hudson River railroad penetrates that portion of Mr. Morton's acres that border the Hudson river, and adjoining his southern boundary is the broad estate of the late William B. Dinsmore. North of Rhinebeck lies William Astor's land, but among the great estates hereabouts one rivals the royal magnificence Park. Mr. Morton is yet staying at the Hunt ington place, in Rhinebeck, where he received the news of his nomination from a Herald reporter. He announces his intention of removing to Eilerslie about the middle of July. Monday morning he will visit his New York office.

CAR HORSES IN WARM WEATHER. A Method of Treating Them Which Makes

Veterinary Surgeons Stare. St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Every now and then some iconoclast will come along and rudely demolish orthodox images and the accepted laws of hygiene and health by incautiously taking into his system some alleged poison and stumbling upon a cure instead of a disease. Homeopathy's founder is said to have taken to heart the recipe adopted by the man of wondrous wisdom, who as Mother Goose relates, selected a bramble-bush as a demonstration that like cures like. And now some poor respecter of precedent has discovered a govel method of quickly cooling off a horse without killing him and in a manner that would open the eyes of many stable men. Every one who drives or rides for the most part clings religiously to the belief that, next to letting an overheated horse drink his fill, the best method of foundering him might be to suddenly immerse him up to the ears in a stream or pond Yet this is precisely the method successfully dopted by the Southern street-car line, of St. Louis, for relieving the tired and sweating animals that furnish the motive power of the road. The stables are at forty hundred odd South Broadway, and President Johnson has fitted up a pond in the yards that is not unitke a sheep dip. It is moderately long and some six or eight feet in width, the water being of sufficient depth to strike an average-sized horse well up on the withers. The ends of this pool are sloping, and when a team is unhitched at the stables during the dog-days the horses are made to walk down the inclined plane at one end into the water and out at the other extremity. The brief bath is refreshing in the extreme, washing the sweat and dust from the streaming pores, and no sooner has a horse emerged from the pool than he is taken in hand by a hostler and rubbed down with a brush that cleanses the brute of mud, dries him and braces him up for his pext trip. The pool is so arranged that the water may from time to time be allowed to run out and be replenished from a cistern. The bath is not a chilling one, and the horses enjoy it hugely, no harm seeming to be done them by a process so much at variance with accepted methods. Ask the average stableman and he will tell you that such a treatment would be ruinous and cruel, profitless to the owner, and harsh to the beast, but if the pudding's proof is the morning following upon digestion, so is the live stock of the Southern line an ambling refutation of the wiseacre's

The street-car companies take the best care of their horses, and the Humane Society finds no cause for complaint in this quarter. It is interesting to note the attention that is lavished upon the brutes during the dog-days, and though the hypercritical may sneer that it is directly to the interest of the owners, it may be answered by transposition that this kind of virtue at least generally carries with it its own reward. Any close observer may, when the noon-day sun is flercest, often see a driver stop his carto give his team a few sups of water from a bucket carried for the purpose, and the spectacle at the street railway terminals of horses being laved by the application of wet sponges is a common one. At the Vandeventer-avenue stable of the Lindell railway a machine brush for currying purposes is used, the horses being well rubbed down of a morning and never allowed to stand in their stalls covered with mud and dust. On one of the

northwestern lines which uses pony mules exelusively there is a big yard where the little fellows are allowed to roam at will, and roll and wallow to their heart's content. And the mule knows more than the average man where diet is concerned, for he will not overeat or overdrink himself, and if he is somewhat limber in the use of his hind legs this is not the result of cramps. Some amusement was caused at the office of the Humane Society recently by the complaint of a well-meaning, but unsophisticated, woman, who gravely alleged eruelty on the part of the pony-mule drivers, be-cause the diminutive fellows were kept at a lope. The progress that might be expected to ensue from a pony-mule at a walk or trot struck the Humane people as very funny.

"TELL HIM HE MUST CROW."

The Extremity to Which the Democrats of 1840 Were Reduced. Albany Express (Rep. )

"Tell him he must crow!" is the inspiring sen timent of the famous "crow" letter of the Har rison-Van Buren campaign of 1840, which is reproduced below. It was written by George Patterson, a prominent Van Buren man of Indiana. to Mr. Sebastian, postmaster at Greenfield, in that State. It struck such a chord of popular humor that it acquired national celebrity. As there are little knots of Democratic protectionists at about every postoffice point throughout the country who intend to vote for Harrison, there will probably be a good many Sebastians this year sending out alarms. We, therefore, recommend to the Democratic managers to pro-mulgate that expressive sentiment: "Tell him he must crow." Crow appears likely to be popular with Democrats this year; crow before and crow after election.

From the Log Cabin, published simultaneously at New York and Albany, Aug. 22, 1840, by H. Gree-

ley & Co.] INDIANAPOLIS, June 12, 1840. Mr. Sebastian-Dear Sir: I have been informed by a Democrat that in your part of the county thirty-nine Van Buren men have turned for Harrison. Please let me know if such be the fact. Hand this letter to General Milroy. I think that such a deplorable state of facts can not exist. If so I will visit Hancock and address the people relative to the policy of the Democratic party. I have no time to spare, but I will refuse to eat, or sleep, or rest so long as anything can be done. Do, for heaven's sake, stir up the Democracy. See Chapman! Tell him to do as he did before. He used to create unnecessary alarms by putting a bad face upon

our prospects. Tell him he must crow.

GEORGE PATTERSON.

Tree-Planting. Peter Henderson, in Harper's Magazine. In planting, the greatest care is exercised. when the soil is not naturally good, holes are dug two feet deep and nine feet in diameter, and filled in with good rich loam. The trees are lifted from the nursery with the greatest care, to preserve, as far as possible, the roots, and in transit to prevent them from dving or freezing. In planting, the soil is packed closely around the roots, and one copious watering is given. A tree-protector is at once placed around them, for the purpose of preventing them from being shaken by the winds or gnawed by horses, and perhaps what is most important of all, to shade the stems of the trees until their own foliage is sufficient to do so. For this last reason the best and chespest tree-protector yet used is one made of wooden strips placed three inches apart. and bound with iron hoops; this gives the necessary shade to the stem, and at the same time allows free circulation of air. The best height for the tree-box is six feet. This shading referred to is all important; when trees are growing in forests or in the nursery, they shade one another, and it must be evident, if set out without any protection from the blazing sun in the streets of a city, they must suffer. Many thousands of decidnous trees, both fruit and ornamental, perish annualy the first year of planting through this cause. When taken from the closely planted nursery rows and exposed to the full sun and air, the change is too great, and unless the season is especially favorable, however carefully the planting may have been done, large losses must ensue unless the stems are shaded. Trees in orchards and other inclosures can be shaded by wrapping the stems up to the lower branches with straw or anything that will shade the trunk from the pun; but for trees in streets and elsewhere, exposed to injury, the slatted box is the best method of shading. The grand success in planting the avenues in Washington is no doubt due Argely to the persistent use of this precaution, for it is never omitted, and the results attest its value. All trees for two years

feet from the stem in all directions.

after planting are cultivated, just as if they

were a crop of corn or potatoes, by the soil being stirred by a pronged hoe for four or five

Jay Gould's Clothes, Washington Star. Mr. Gould considers his time more valuable than money, and it is his habit to visit his tailor and tell him to make so many suits of clothes. 'I guess, you'd better make me about four suits of clothes this time," Mr. Gould would say. Then he would stroke his whiskers, look thoughtful and add: "Possibly you'd better make me a half a dozen suits this time; have them done as soon as you can, and if they don't prove what I like I will give them to my brother." Mr. Gould leaves everything to his tailor's judgment; that person also selects Mr. Gould's neckties and underwear. The millionaire says himself that he hasn't time to bother with such small details. His tailor explained to me that Mr Gould's brother, whom he had referred to, is rather an erratic individual. He is the opposite of his brother Jay, for he cares nothing for money, neither does he know how to make it. The millionaire seldom trusts him with very much money, but he has carte blanche to go to ever he may need. He's exactly the same size as his brother, and a suit of clothes that fits one is equally suitable for the other. Sometimes when Mr. Gould orders a half a dozen suits of clothes, and they are sent home to him, there may not be one suit that he likes, and he immediately gives an order for another half dozen suits. He does not even think to ask the price, and finds no fault with his tailor. His tailor says there are few men in New York that

Future of the Typewriter.

dress better than Mr. Gould.

New York Mail and Express. A young man who has had a great deal to do with typewriters says they are still in an experimental shape, and that the next few years will see still further and most marvelous improvements. His belief is that the machine of the future will not only be capable of much greater speed than the present one, but that it will be much simpler in construction and far more durable. One of the simplest and cleverest devices to be introduced in the machines in a short time is the addition of half a dozen keys which will strike combinations of letters. The most natural combinations are of course "th. "ng," and "bi." This, with some other laborsaving devices, it is expected, will enable an expert typewriter to do seventy words a minute. The putting of new machines on the market will, of course, break the high price at which the best have heretofore been sold, and when that occurs they will of course come into much more common use than heretofore. The last machine put on the market, which seems to be capable of as good work as any of its predecessors, is sold at \$75, which is a reduction of \$25 from the price of some of the older machines. It is understood that the inventor of these older machines receives \$25 for every machine sold As their advertisements claim that 40,000 of them have been manufactured up to date, the inventor's income would appear to be so far a clear \$1,000,000.



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